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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, Editor and Proprietor

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JOHN'S WIFE.

Whenever possessed Brother John to go up to the city and marry that yellow-haired, blue-eyed bit of a school girl, when he could have had just his pick of girls nearer home, was something I could not understand. There was Lida Landscap, just dead in love with him, as anybody could see, and the best bread-maker in the whole country, besides taking prizes at the State Fair for pickles and jellies, and ever so much better looking, too, than Myra. No yellow hangs over her eyes; she just combed it back off her face and did it up in a hard knot that staid. She sent John a birthday cake, and knit him a comforter, and everybody thought it would be a match, but John said he didn't like her eyes; they were handsome eyes, to my idea, and could look you through and through, they were that clear and bright; but did you ever know a man to take advice? "Marry that ferret," said John, "and never have any peace of my life; well, I guess not!" and with that off he goes to town and telegraphs back, "Expect me and my wife." Dear! such a shock as it gave me, and our spring cleaning not done, and the minister coming to board with us while his wife went home on a visit--it was a trial, you may be sure!

And when she did come, it was more like having a war doll in the way than anything else, with her big wondering eyes, and childish ways, and silly questions, and hanging on John's arm, and leaning over John's chair, with two little insignificant feet in the rugs at the back, and her clothes! Such fatals, just like a doll's rigging, and I just set my foot down that if she was to live with us, she must conform to our ways. I hadn't been forty years in this world for nothing. If she wanted to wear fine white lace and ruffled aprons, she had to wash and iron them herself. I wouldn't be her slave. And such silly questions as she asked, they just made me sick: "When did the cows shed their horns? Which cow gave the butter milk? Were there any dear little yellow chicks?"

Dear little yellow chicks, indeed! They were dear enough before we raised them and got their heads off and we had them ready for market, and if that silly child didn't sit down and cry because they were killed; said she had become every one of them and watched them grow up. And she was our John's wife! bah!

Then she did the silliest thing of all--went and bought a book called "What I Know About Farming," and used to sit out under a tree studying it by the hour; and one night, when she went down to the barn to meet John, I heard her ask:

"John, why don't you get a washing machine, and a wringer, and save your own flesh and blood. Look at the blisters on my hands!"

And the next thing it was the talk of the neighborhood that we John's wife was our next neighbor's modern improvements, had given out that little pale-faced thing, and not only got a wringer and washer in our kitchen, but several hundred dollars' worth of farm machinery at work. John said he could afford it, but I spoke my mind, and told her what I thought of it after he went out to his work. She looked kind of frightened, and pretended she was going to cry, and then she spoke up quick like and said:

"Sister Janet, it's a triumph of mind over matter. You can wash now, and not be all tired out, and sick and nervous, and--and--John can afford it."

Perhaps if I had known that she had paid for it all, and it hadn't cost John a cent, I might have been more forgiving, but I just straightened up and said:

"Mrs. Elliot, you may go on and ruin your husband with your boarding-school ideas, but as for me, I'll never touch the things. I can work, thank goodness, while I've got my health. I wasn't brought up in idleness."

She never took it to heart a bit; the next thing I knew she was at the little parlor organ she had, singing and playing as if that was all there was in life. And that silly old minister--men never do have a bit of sense, but you expect more of a preacher of the gospel--but he just sat and talked to her as if she was a companion for him, and they walked about the fields and stayed down where John was working, and all around 'em souls a-perishing for want of the bread of life; such a sinful waste of time I never saw!

"Janet, do you love the hills?" she asked, one day when I was scouring the knives outside the door. She had offered to do them for me, but law! her white hands were not fit for anything so aseful.

"Love the hills! Well, I'd like to know what there is to love about them. I guess if you climbed them a spell you wouldn't love 'em much."

"They're so high and grand," she said, looking up at them; "they seem so near the cool, far-off heaven! I love to climb to the top and drink in the sweet, fresh air; it does me good here--here."

She laid her hand on her heart, and stood looking off with a strange expression on her face, and I thought maybe she was homesick, and I told her to go in and cut some carpet rags, and sew 'em together, and would you believe it, she up and refused.

"No," she said, "I cannot cut any carpet rags. I hate them!"

I never saw her so excited before. "A fine temper you have!" was all the answer I made her, but I never felt so insulted in all my life.

For a week or two I didn't see much of her; she was either out with John "sketching," as she called it, dabbling away at some bits of pasteboard with a lead pencil, or up in her room where I never went. She came down, singing away, with a large package in her hand, and soon John came up with the ponies, and they drove off to town together, laughing like two children. I hope none of the neighbors noticed them. Any way, they never saw him conduct himself in that way with me.

When they came home she was all tired out, and they had a big roll of stuff they dumped down in the entry.

"It's something for you, Janet," she said, laughing hysterical-like. "It's a carpet-rag."

I unrolled it, and there were two yards of bright ingrain carpet!

"Myra," said I, "this is wicked extravagant, for I knew her money was all paid out."

"But it isn't," she said, laughing; "I earned it myself by drawing and painting those bits of sketches. I sold them all, and can sell all I can do. That was my way of cutting carpet rags."

Well, we put the carpet down, and it did look pretty--though I didn't say so. It isn't my way to spoil anybody with flattery, and I saw John's wife was getting the upper hand too fast. The neighbors were beginning to notice her, and that foolish old minister, when his wife came back, had been over there; and she led the singing in church and pretended she had got religion, and all the time she never scrubbed a floor, or washed a dish, or put her hands to the churn.

"John can afford to hire help," she said to me one day, "and I'm not very strong, and my mother died of consumption." Then she began to cry like a baby, and John came in and looked at me as if it was my doing.

I must say she could succeed in doing all sorts of useless things--raising flowers in every nook and corner, making pets of all the animals, and painting, or playing on the organ. She was real ornamental, and I suppose some folks thought she was pretty. John did for me. I don't know that she made me much work either. She did her own washing as long as John would let her, and kept her room neat enough, though it was mostly littered up with flowers and birds and her sketches, and at first she sang from morning till night, and she did have a real lovely voice.

I'll allow that, but after a while she didn't sing and didn't talk much, and then John began taking her meals up to her. The first time I saw him getting a tray ready, I said:

"It's a good thing you were brought up to be handy, John, seeing you've got an invalid wife."

He didn't say anything then, but a few days after he came to me and said:

"Janet, get a girl as soon as you can, and let Aunt Metsy come over and stay with Myra; she is nervous and low spirited, and needs company."

"Well, I suppose you've guessed the upshot of it all; a little daughter was born to John, and it seemed to me that a miracle was worked in the house. Perhaps I had never really loved John's wife--she was so different in her ways from me--but when I heard that baby cry, I felt thrilled with my very soul, and I just threw my work-apron over my head and cried for the first time in years.

Myra didn't get strong, and the day went on and still she didn't get up, and I felt it was my duty to go and tell her that she mustn't fatter herself that way that she couldn't be able and let strangers take care of her child, and that she'd never get strong till she'd got out, but I made up my mind to speak in a gentler sort of way. I had been thinking it over and about concluded to let Myra live her own way and not try to make her over, especially since John seemed so well satisfied with her, and I went up-stairs and opened the door softly and stepped inside. John was standing at one window looking out at the sunset--it was all red and gold, and the room was in a flame. He turned as I came in, and the tears were rolling down his cheeks. I never saw John cry before since he was a grown man!

"What is it?" I whispered, going up close to him.

He made a motion with the back of his head in the direction of the bed. I went over there. Aunt Metsy was in a rocker by the side of it, reading the Bible. Myra was looking at the sunset, with her baby's sleeping face. I'm not dull to see things, and I saw there what made my heart turn cold--it was the valley of the shadow of death!

That all happened those three years ago. There is a simple rustic cross up in the graveyard with "Myra" carved on it, and little Myra and I go by there every Sunday and carry flowers to decorate it, and the dear child sits in my lap and puts her blessed little arms about my neck and whispers: "Auntie, talk about my mamma in heaven," and I tell how patient and gentle she was, and how she sang and played, and how she shall do the very same thing some day--for I know, now, that flowers are as necessary to God's creation as the wood and grain, and the least little thing that makes sunshine in the world is of great value in the dark places, and I feel sure, when I look up to the hills she loved, that Myra has reached far-off heaven before me. Perhaps--perhaps, she will intercede for me there.

WHY DR. WHITNEY PRAISED GEN. BUTLER.

The late Dr. Allison W. Whitney was a great admirer of Gen. Butler, and, on being asked why he supported the latter so strongly in his campaign for Governor, the doctor gave the following reason: While he was a prisoner in Libby, held as a hostage for a Confederate officer of equal rank captured by our army, Gen. Burnside, who was operating in East Tennessee with the Ninth corps, captured two rebel Captains, who were hanged as spies after satisfactory proof that that was their mission inside our lines. When the news reached Richmond there was great excitement among the Confederates, and the result was that an order was issued that two Union Captains should be hanged in retaliation. The choice fell upon an Ohio and a New York Captain, who were notified to be prepared for death on the following day. Almost immediately after the announcement of what was to be done, Gen. Butler, who was then in command of the Army of the James in front of Richmond, was apprised of the fact. He had just captured Gen. Fitzhugh Lee and another Confederate General, and sent back word to the authorities of Richmond that if they executed the two Captains he would perform a like duty with the two Generals. The Confederates protested that the execution of officers of a superior rank for those of an inferior rank never was known in the history of war, and was contrary to all precedents; but the only satisfaction that they got from Gen. Butler was that he didn't care what had been done in the past, and that he was willing to establish a new precedent, if necessary. The result was that the lives of the two officers were spared, and from that time to his death Dr. Whitney never ceased to praise Gen. Butler.

—Boston Journal.

MAKING TEETH.

The manufacture of teeth is a large industry. There are now twelve manufacturing of artificial teeth, that produce every year 10,000,000 teeth, or one to every five persons in the United States. Half this number is made by one firm, founded in 1844. The total sales of teeth amount to \$1,000,000 annually. The materials used are feldspar, kaolin and rock crystal. The coloring is platinum, titanium and gold. The feldspar and crystal are subjected to red heat and thrown into cold water. They are then ground in water until fine enough to float. Combined with the coloring, they are subjected to intense furnace heat in molds of brass, which are in two pieces, each molding one-half of the tooth.

The process is delicate and has many interesting details. In the earlier history of the art dentists carved the teeth which their customers demanded, and apprentices were often made useful in that way. The amount of gold used annually in filling teeth is \$500,000. Lead was used from 1778 to 1833. There are dentists in New York who give, or say they give, diamond fillings, and in Paris they advertise to use diamond pivots and emerald plugs. The filling of teeth is aided greatly by labor-saving machinery and cunningly-wrought tools. This country makes dental instruments for the world where dentistry is known. An ordinary outfit of instruments costs \$500.

—Providence Journal.

LEARN TO BE BRIEF.

Long visits, long stories, long exhortations and long prayers seldom profit those who have to do with them. Life is short. Time is short. Moments are precious. Learn to condense, abridge and intensify. We can endure many an ache and ill if it is soon over, while even pleasures grow insipid, and pain intolerable, if they are protracted beyond the limits of reason and convenience. Learn to be brief. Loaf off branches; stick to the main fact in your case. If you pray, ask for what you would receive and get through; if you speak, tell your message and then hold your tongue; boil down your words into one, and three into two.

—Phoen Express.

AN EXPRESSIVE LANGUAGE.

He was a Frenchman, and he was searching for a certain pond; coming across a countryman he inquired the direction. "Well," says the countryman, "you go along right as you're going till you come to two roads, and then you turn right to the left and you will be all right. Be careful and don't turn to the right; if you do you'll get lost." Then a Frenchman was glad he found out, and it mattered something about the expressive force of the English language.

—Phoen Express.

EDISON'S ELECTRIC LIGHT IS A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY, BUT NOT AS WONDERFUL AS HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FOR SALE BY PENNY & McALISTER.

THE FARMER'S HOODING.

The daisies nodded in the grass, the buttercups were sleeping, and just across the river sang the farmers at their reaping. Upon the hills, so blue and far, the maple leaves were showing. Their soft white beauty in the breeze that from the sea was blowing. A little maid came through the lane, with song and rippling laughter. The buttercups made way for her, the daisies nodded after.

A strong young farmer saw her pause beside the parting river; She drew a lily from its depths with golden hairs a-quiver. "Thou art more fair than lilies are," said he with head upturned. And threw a poppy, as the stream toward the maiden drifted.

She set the flowers in her hair, the red and white together; A cloud grew black before the sun, and rainy was the weather. He came across the river then, the farmer from his moving. He minded not the water's depth, he cared not for its flowing. "O love!" said he, "if gleaming sun and cloudless skies o'erlook us, The river's bearing with me will roll unimpeded, untried to be used us."

But when loud thunder flung the air, and clouds and rain came over, I'll cross the ocean to your side, I am no fair-day lover!

And so one day the village bells rang out across the river; Their music set the buttercups and daisies all active. While some one drew a lily from the stream a lilythly flowing. And plucked a blood-red poppy that and the what was growing. The maiden set them in her hair, the red and white together. With many a smile, a tear or two, and glances at the weather.

They passed beneath the chapel's shade, the farmer and the maiden, Where arches crossed above their heads, with snowy blossoms laden. And in that place of holy calm the binding words were spoken. He in his heart bore out the truth, she on her hear the token. The years went by, and some were bright and some were clouded over, But ever stood he at her side--he was no fair-day lover.

SHAVING THE FACE.

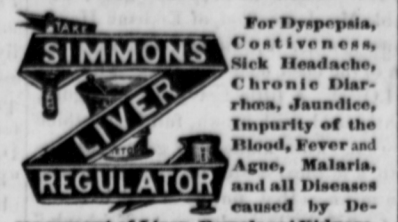
Thirty years ago a few persons of foreign birth appeared in the streets with hair on the upper lip, and were objects of curiosity and sometimes of public ridicule. In 1850 some of the young swells of the metropolis began to wear mustaches, but for some time no clerk would venture to imitate them. In one case a merchant on Pine street who had just engaged a clerk for twelve months, or during good behavior, discharged him for wearing a full beard, claiming that the adoption of the fashion laid the clerk open to dismissal under the good-behavior clause to the contract. About the same time a number of leading merchants gave notice that they would employ nobody who were hair on the upper lip. As late as 1851 the senior proprietor of this paper made his cashier shave off an incipient mustache, and soon after brought his own son under the razor. In the church of Dr. Bethune, on Brooklyn Heights, an elder who was suffering from a lame wrist allowed his beard to grow rather than submit to a barber. The habit, beginning in necessity, continued on account of the increase of comfort which it afforded, and the elder flaunted his beard before the congregation constantly. The result was laughable. Many of the brethren called upon the pastor to insist upon doing away with such a scandal as a full-bearded elder. He led them to his library and showed them how some of the early fathers had pleaded against cutting off the beard. "He turned to Lactantius, Theodoret, St. Augustine and St. Cyprian, who had stoutly contended for the growth of the whole beard. He quoted from Clement, of Alexandria, the assertion that 'Nature adorned men, like a lion, with a beard, as a mark of strength and power.' When one of the visitors asked him how he would like it if the clergy assumed the mustache, Dr. Bethune referred him to a decision of the fourth Council of Carthage (A. D. 252, can. 44), in which it was positively enacted that a cleric shall not shave his beard, and to a statement made by Luther in discussing the subject, that 'all the Protestant martyrs were burned in their full beards.' This did not settle the matter, for subsequently the ladies of the congregation put in their protest. But in a few months a venturesome lawyer let his beard grow after the manner of the elder, and in a little while smooth-shaven faces were no longer the rule but were the exception.

—New York Journal of Commerce.

IS A DOG A WOLF?

The Anthropological Society of France had under discussion, not long ago, the question whether the dog descends from the wolf. M. Harboudin said that he had brought up a wolf that was now 6 years old and was as gentle as a lamb. It was, beside, remarkably intelligent, and could open the doors by turning the handles. When it heard a clock strike it would stand on its hind legs to look behind, and would move the hands round with its paws. It is fond of perfumes, and lives on good terms with poultry and other animals, but has a great aversion for cats. Its bark resembles that of a dog. M. de Mortillet, on the other hand, said that he had been endeavoring in vain to tame wolves. They were gentle enough so long as they were young, but became savage as the adult age.

P. BOTS, Louisville, says that three bottles of Brown's Iron Bitters entirely relieved him from vertigo.



For Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Chronic Diarrhea, Jaundice, Impurity of the Blood, Fever and Ague, Biliousness, and all Diseases caused by Derangement of Liver, Bowels and Kidneys.

SYMPTOMS OF A DISEASED LIVER. Bad Breath; Pain in the Side, sometimes felt under the Shoulder-blade, mistaken for Rheumatism; general loss of appetite; Bowels generally constive, sometimes alternating with lax; the head is troubled with pain, is dull and heavy, with considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of leaving upon something which ought to have been done; a slight, dry cough and flushed face is sometimes an attendant, often mistaken for consumption; the patient complains of weariness and dizziness; nervous, easily startled; feet cold or burning, sometimes a prickly sensation of the skin extant; spirits are low and dependent, and, although satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortitude to try it; face, distorts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred when but few of them existed, yet examination after death has shown the Liver to have been extensively deranged.

It should be used by all persons, old and young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear.

Persons Traveling or Living in Unhealthy Localities, by taking a dose occasionally to keep the Liver in healthy action, will avoid all Malaria, Bilious attacks, Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Depression of Spirits, etc. It will invigorate like a glass of wine, but is no intoxicating beverage.

If you have eaten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meals, or sleepless at night, take a dose and you will be relieved.

Time and Doctors' Bills will be saved by always keeping the Regulator in the House!

For whatever the ailment may be, a thoroughly safe, purgative, alterative and tonic can never be out of place. The remedy is harmless and does not interfere with business or pleasure.

IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE. And has all the power and efficacy of Calomel or Quinine, without any of the injurious after effects.

A Governor's Testimony. Simmons' Liver Regulator has been in use in my family for some time, and I am satisfied it is a valuable addition to the medical science.

J. GRAY SWANSON, Governor of Ala.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Ga., says: "I have derived some benefit from the use of Simmons' Liver Regulator, and wish to give it a further trial."

"The only thing that never fails to relieve," I have used many remedies for Dyspepsia, Liver Affection and Debility, but never have found anything to benefit me so the extent Simmons' Liver Regulator has. I sent from Minnesota to Georgia for it, and would send further for such a medicine, and would advise all who are similarly affected to give it a trial as it seems the only thing that never fails to relieve."

P. M. JONES, Minneapolis, Minn.

Dr. T. W. Mason says: "From actual experience in the use of Simmons' Liver Regulator in my practice I have seen and am satisfied to use and prescribe it as a purgative medicine."

"Take only the Genuine, which always bears the red Z Trade-Mark of J. H. ZEILIN & CO. BY ALL DRUGGISTS."

CONSUMPTION OF MATCHES.

A German economist has taken the pains to examine comparative statistics concerning the use of matches, and has come to the conclusion that Germany surpasses all other countries in their consumption, which he sets down to the almost universal custom of smoking. In Germany, the daily consumption of matches is from ten to fifteen per head of the population; in Belgium, about nine; in England, eight; in France, six. Their consumption diminishes steadily and naturally from north to south. The total daily consumption for all Europe is estimated at two milliards of matches, which gives an average of six or seven per head. Reckoning the weight of a match at a decigramme, this consumption will present a daily absorption of 200,000 kilograms of wood. So that Europe uses up annually the immense quantity of 72,500,000 kilograms, or more than 80,915 tons' weight in matches alone.

WE'VE ALL BEEN THERE.

B. P. Shillaber (Mrs. Partington) wrote as follows concerning an accident on one of his victims: "Some one has written a capital essay on the Total Depravity of Inanimate Things, and, though I think he did not mention the mischievous pranks which types play in balking one's meaning, he might have done so very properly. Now I made a pun in my last which I had pondered over as Mark Twain did over his joke that was confiscated in the foreign Custom House, and which I fancied your readers would be delighted with. It was a most ingenious thing, a model in its way, and deserved a better fate, which I am eager to secure for it, because such efforts are not common with me. I had said that May was to be venerated, though by Venner rated cold, but by the depravity of the types it appeared that May was to be renovated, taking away all the merit of the pun, and not leaving even a legitimate word as a compromise. Yet I blame no one."

A CHICAGO editor who spent three weeks in Boston says he saw only one good-looking woman during his stay, and that was his wife. When a Chicago editor will pay a compliment to his wife his sarcasm can be forgotten.

No matter how jaded the constitution may be from disease or excess, the Great German Invigorator restores it permanently. See advertisement. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. Deming's New Discovery for Piles is a radical change from the old remedies heretofore in use. The Discovery is the result of years of patient scientific study and investigation into the character of this painful disease. To convince you of its great merit, call on Penny & McAlister, Stanford, or W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon, and get a sample box free of charge.

There is nothing more certain than the use of Brown's Expectant for a severe cough, which will ultimately lead to Consumption or Chronic Bronchitis, if not cured. It taken when the cough is first contracted a few doses will convince you of its merits. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Stanford and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

George W. Hittell, of Blue Mount, Ill., writes that Brown's Expectant cured him of a severe cold after everything else had failed. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Stanford, and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

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Drugs, Wall Paper, Wines, Musical Instruments, Chemicals, Books, Liquors, Pocket Cutlery, Paints, Stationery, Cigars, Fire Arms, Oils, Lamps, Soaps, Perfumery, Tobaccoes, Machine Needles.

Our Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods Department is in Charge of Col. Thos. Richards, who will Repair Watches and Clocks Promptly and in the best style.

H. C. RUPLEY,

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100,000 POUNDS WOOL

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Evans' Corn Drills, Hand Corn Planters,

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The unrivaled Jewel Range Cook Stoves, Step Stoves, Tin-ware, Bird Cages, Barbed and Annealed Wire,

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Commercial College of Ky. University, Lexington, Ky.

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Students of this College are admitted to the other colleges of the University, under its provisions, for one year free of charge. When 2 or more enter together, a reduction of \$5 on each one's tuition will be made. Over 50 graduates from 21 States and 3 Foreign Countries receiving instruction under our faculty the past year. The Department of Telegraphs a Specialty. For full particulars, address WILBUR B. SMITH, President, Lexington, Ky.

George W. Hittell, of Blue Mount, Ill., writes that Brown's Expectant cured him of a severe cold after everything else had failed. For sale by Penny & McAlister, Stanford, and W. M. Weber, Mt. Vernon.

In an interview Col. Morrow says that he doubts if the democratic majority for the State ticket will reach 20,000 and that he believes Mr. Knott's vote will fall short of that, owing to the dissatisfaction at the manner in which he was nominated. All of which is the merest bosh. If the brothers-in-law, Morrow and Bradley, think that they can, with a lot of figures which they have somehow made to lie, reduce the majority in this State from 40,000 to 20,000 they have very little opinion of the intelligence of the people. And as to the dissatisfaction in regard to Mr. Knott's nomination, it exists only among a few sorehead democrats and designing republicans. He is the nominee of the Convention, should have been the nominee, and as such will receive the full party strength, provided the fact that he will be elected any how, does not keep many from the polls. The people of the State though, owe it to him to see that he is given even a larger than the usual majority. He has served his State and country well in National Legislation, has a reputation as blameless as it is broad and his election will restore the office of Governor of Kentucky to the honor and dignity that attached to it before the present administration brought it into odium and disrepute.

That the democratic party always shows itself the party of retrenchment and reform, while the republican party on the other hand abuses its power by a profligate expenditure of the public moneys placed in their control, can not be successfully denied. During the last ten years, the republicans have controlled both branches of Congress four years and the democrats have had one or both houses for six. The average annual appropriation during those years was \$154,341,000. The average annual appropriation during the four years of absolute republican control was \$168,157,000. The average for the six years when the democrats had something to say about appropriations was \$145,130,000. This shows a difference of more than \$23,000,000 a year in favor of the democratic party, and this in spite of the fact that its efforts in the interest of economical government were hampered for at least four years by the obstinate extravagance of a republican Senate. And still the republicans have the cheek to ask for the reins of government in Kentucky, promising that its finances shall be more economically managed. The way faring man though a fool should not be caught by their clap-net.

More than 1,200 of Morgan's old command met at Lexington, Tuesday, after a separation of nearly 20 years and in camp at Woodland Park, chatted over the thrilling incidents that filled their soldier life for four years. Col. Frank Waters delivered an address of welcome followed by General Preston, Gov. McCrery, Senator Williams and others. Gen. Basil W. Duke replied to them in an eloquent and touching address and then his daughters and Gen. Morgan's were presented to the old command amid the wildest enthusiasm. At night Rev. J. William Jones, of Richmond, Va., delivered his address on the "Boys in Gray." But the feature of the occasion was Judge M. C. Sautley's oration on the dead hero. It is described by those who heard it as one of the most ornate and eloquent efforts of the kind heard in many a day.

The colored convention at St. Louis discussed the question as to whether their race should be called negroes or colored people and it was unanimously agreed that the former is preferable, demanding, however, that it always shall be spelled with a capital N. We are glad to see the darkies getting over their foolish aversion to being called Negroes. Negro simply means black and as Senator Bruce, who is himself a Negro, says it is better descriptive of the race than colored people, which may include Indians, Mongolians and other races that are not white.

The Bowling Green Gazette, while still as full of news as an egg is of meat, is doing an extra amount of party work most effectively. It is a high-toned, admirably conducted paper and its utterances are entitled to weight in both parties. We are glad to note too that in its Semi-weekly form, it bears decided evidences of thrift and prosperity as gratifying as deserved.

In Iowa a mob took a murderer from jail hung him till life was extinct, then filled his carcass full of balls and threw it in the river. The old woman would hardly ask in this case, as when told of a fatal accident by which the victim was torn nearly all to pieces, "Did they kill him?"

The telegraph tells us that the President will start from Chicago on his excursion to the Yellowstone Park July 31. The party will consist of Secretary Lincoln, Surrogate Rollins, of New York, Governor Crosby, of Montana, Senator Vest and General Sheridan. They will travel by special train and at the end of the Northern Pacific road will be met by an escort, and will push forward on horseback. It will require 150 mules to carry their forty days' rations and form a courier line with the nearest telegraph station. These junketing expeditions set in fashion by Grant are no doubt very nice but there is no warrant in law for the President or any other man to use the government property for his own benefit as in this case. Arthur is paid \$50,000 a year in cash, besides almost as much in extras and if he wants to fly around the country for his own pleasure, he surely ought to pay for it out of his own pocket. To gull the unwary the republican speakers are charging all over the State that the finances of Kentucky have been managed in a most extravagant and reckless manner, while their own president thinks nothing of appropriating thousands of the public moneys and any of its property for his own peculiar delectation. As the N.Y. Sun would remark: The republican party must go.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—And now they say Jay Gould is financially embarrassed.

—Between 400 and 500 people are dying daily in Cairo, Egypt, of cholera.

—The democrats of Virginia held a harmonious Convention at Lynnhburg.

—At the Hamilton sale of Short-horns 30 head brought \$9,155, an average of \$305.

—One hundred and sixty car loads of watermelons are received in Cincinnati daily.

—Four of the Arkansas Congressmen are for Carlisle for Speaker and all for a tariff for revenue.

—Collector Fennell has been fully exonerated of the charges of drunkenness, &c. against him.

—Six persons, three charged with murder broke jail at Richmond, Wednesday night and escaped.

—Gen. E. O. C. Ord, of the United States Army, died with yellow fever, at Havana, at 7 o'clock Sunday evening.

—August 12 to 19 has been appointed as a week of prayer by the Bishops of the Methodist church, South.

—Policeman Oden, at Winchester, shot and killed Wm. Havens, a negro, who resisted him when he tried to put him under arrest.

—The Court refused Lewis Kean's petition for divorce, and it will be a long time before a Court gives him \$100,000 for illegal incarceration.

—A farmer in Fulton county offered to sell his crop of wheat at 80¢ bushels after the threshing went into the field. His offer was refused, and it threshed 1,213 bushels.

—Dauphin, the Lottery man, has sued P. M. General Gresham for \$100,000, because he charged in an order that he was procuring money by false and fraudulent pretenses.

—The circular of the Agricultural Department in Washington says the backward weather has injured the corn prospects in Ohio and Northern and Central Indiana.

—A large meeting of the citizens of Louisville in sympathy with the striking telegraph operators, was held Wednesday night, Col. C. E. Sears, of the Post provided and Col. George Baber and Ed. Madden made stirring addresses.

—While workmen were engaged in repairing a blast furnace at Syracuse, N. Y., the arch caved in, burying nine men under brick, mortar and soot, eight of them being killed outright, the other dying soon afterward. There is great excitement, and the Blast Furnace Company is greatly censured.

—Judge Blodgett, of the United States District Court for Illinois, decided at Chicago that stockholders in a national bank are liable for the debts of the bank to the extent of their stock, and that individual suits to recover on this liability can be commenced without the intervention of a receiver.

—North Point Tivoli, on the Patuxent river ten miles from Baltimore, a pier on which an excursion party was standing awaiting the arrival of a boat gave way, and sixty or seventy women and children lost their lives. The water into which they fell was ten feet deep, and though many saved themselves by swimming, the loss of life was terrible. Two hundred persons are estimated to have fallen into the water.

—Captain Matthew Webb, the noted English swimmer, attempted Wednesday to swim down the rapids below Niagara, and was lost in the whirlpool. The announcement that he would make the attempt drew only about five hundred people. He swam gracefully upon the resistless current till he came to the edge of the whirlpool, when he threw up one hand in fright and disappeared in the whirling caldron. His body has not been recovered.

—Replying to an invitation to attend the Morgan Reunion, Hon. Jefferson Davis wrote: "You have justly appreciated the many endearing memories of my youth which cluster around the place of your meeting, and it would be most gratifying to me to exchange salutations with the survivors of the gallant Kentuckians who left their homes to maintain, at every hazard, the principles embodied in the early history of their State by the resolutions of 1798. The name of your association is eloquently commemorative of daring deeds performed, of dire suffering borne and barbarous indignities inflicted on men who had bravely struggled in unequal combat to vindicate the rights their fathers left them. With my respects, please present to your associates the heartfelt good wishes, with which I am fraternally, &c."

BRO. BARNES IN SCOTLAND.

"PRAISE THE LORD"

ESKBAHKE HOUSE,
DALKEITH, SCOTLAND, July 2nd, 1893

Dear Interior:

(Continued from last issue.)

First "our host and of the whole Church," as Gains was before him, gave us a real Scotch hand-shake—good, hospitable Mr. James Tod, of Eskbank House, known to other Americans before us, as the man of the open door for those who love the LORD. A little heavy-set in figure, slightly bald, with brown, full beard, thick eyebrows with kindest of gray eyes beaming, a musical Scotch brogue and hearty, open manners that put us at ease in a moment. "Heartily welcome to Eskbank," he said, as he shook hands with us, with such an emphatic roll of the tongue that we felt the heartiness of it at once and knew that we were welcome and entered upon the enjoyment of it without suspicion or delay.

Next, his good wife, with gentle, motherly grace, bid us the same to soft undertones, and a less pronounced but still unmistakable Scotch accent. Then our Brother John's wife, they having arrived the night before, and Mr. Alexander Tod, the third son, and his lovely, lately married wife, also warmly saluted us, and in the midst of this welcoming throng we entered the noble stone mansion, were shown into sumptuous rooms with every comfort and many luxuries provided, whence, after a little delay in washing and brushing, we descended to the dining-room and all sat down to a warm supper that fully closed the happy day with a generous answer to our keen appetites. Then family worship and to bed at 11, or a little later, with daylight not yet quite gone and only lying in wait to spring upon us at a little after 2 next morning. Remember we are in the latitude of Labrador and but for the Gulf Stream these lovely British Isles would be only tenanted by human beings clad in furs and drinking train oil by the quart to keep up a bodily combustion suited to the frigid climate. But the good LORD who set apart these "Isles of the North" for his lost Israel made a suitable provision in this wondrous sub-marine current for a delightful climate and soil of fruitfulness, where his people could "multiply and replenish the earth and subdue it," even, in the successive ages, calling out "this place is too straight for me; give me room!" and so off in swarms to other lands, because the parent here could not contain them all, to plant the seeds of mighty nations N. E. S. and W. For Israel, lost to human sight, yet known to God, was to become not only a "great nation," but also a "company of nations." How has this "handful of corn on the mountain top" multiplied, until the fruitful harvest "shakes like Lebanon," and the "face of the earth is filled" with the fruit of it. But the long summer days and lengthened winter nights of the frigid zone abide here still. At the present writing the night is only a little over three hours long. The meetings close at 9 and we walk home in broad daylight. The people read their hymn books and Bibles without the aid of gas, and the first morning after our arrival, when the strong daylight awakened me and I felt for my watch under the pillow to see whether I had not over-slept myself, I was agreeably astounded to find it a little past 3, and sank back into the soft pillow for another four hour's slumber with feelings of relief so well known to my readers and yet so impossible to describe. "Bless the man who first invented sleep," says Sancho Panza. Praise the LORD who "giveth His beloved sleep," I would rather say with my people's psalmists.

It will be long before I forget my first delightful night in Scotland, which yet was hardly "night" for the "darkness, He called night" and there was very little of that in it. We had enjoyed such a delightful day in our journey through a "land of wonder," our welcome to Eskbank was so thoroughly charming; and our beds with soft linen sheets and pillows of down in such perfect keeping with the rest, that we could only say PRAISE THE LORD, and the enjoy it to the utmost, which we did. The LORD knows how to care for His children, and we are His. We greet our dear friends in America with increasing gratitude and affection from our new home in Scotia. Ever in Jesus,

GEO. O. BARNES,

ESKBAHKE HOUSE,
DALKEITH, SCOTLAND, July 3d, 1893

Dear Interior:

Eskbank House, Mr. Jas. Tod's hospitable mansion, gets its name from the

River, which flows a braiding brook, rather than a river, less than 100 yards in front of it. Between it and the Esk, however, runs the branch line of railway over which we came from Edinburgh. The house is on top of a steep bluff, with a beautiful hawthorn hedge running along the line of the railway and quite above it, so that only the puffs of the locomotive's smoke-stacks are seen from even the second story, or drawing-room windows, in which apartment I am writing this. A handsome gravel drive with greenest, close-shaven lawn beyond, bounded by the hawthorn hedge; with spacious rear premises; noble forest and fruit trees; grass like a carpet of green, with buttercups and daisies; coachman's house and stables, all very complete and well-ordered; the whole some three acres in extent; dwelling house two-storied, square stone, spacious, handsomely furnished, hospitality unmistakably written on every room in it; this is where the LORD has brought us for a little while. Mr. Tod is a gentleman of ample means, acquired in painstaking application to his business through 40 years of industry; and now, surrounded by children and grandchildren, yet hale and vigorous himself and full of business energy, he is enjoying what he has fairly won by honest toil, as few men do, that I have seen. I do not think that I am blinded by partiality when I say that this particular branch of the great Tod family (most spell with a double "d" but these single) is a model branch. "Tod" is the Scotch for Fox, of which there is another great stream of families. Indeed "Foxhunter" is another name well-known and simply "foxhunter" from which the family cognomen originally sprang, without doubt.

"J. & J. Tod" is a firm well-known in these parts and the name a synonym for integrity and fair dealing. James and John, the two brothers, remind one of those of old, and also "Israelites indeed, in whom is no guile," though my good host stoutly repudiates the Anglo-Israel theory, his wife only advocating it, my single ally on this subject in the house. Our Mr. James has 7 children, 4 sons and 3 daughters, and all married but the youngest son, who alone lives with the parents. John and James are in business in London—our first acquaintances at Highgate—from this happy family; Alexander and wife keep house in Dalkeith; Willie, the young missionary, of "Bennet's Close," resides at home with the old folk. The daughters, one married to a minister and two to merchants and live in Edinburgh, Glasgow and Manchester, respectively. The homestead at Dalkeith is the centre of gathering and seldom without a child visitant, and once and again crowded with simultaneous arrivals. Love rules this exceptionally beautiful family circle. The sons-in-law and daughters-in-law are like the children born; all, as they come and go, fall into the unchanging rules of the well-ordered household, yet all are as free as birds on the wing. Eskbank House might be appropriately named "Liberty Hall" as well. Ever since coming to England we have been impressed with the beautiful respect shown by children to parents and the well-ordered households we have visited; and this house is exceptionally attractive, even in this "land of Israel." It is a wholesome atmosphere in which to live. It touches and softens one's own life at every turn to walk in it.

I trust that in speaking of these dear friends out of the fulness of a loving heart, I am not violating the courtesies of life, nor giving undue publicity to anything that ought to be left unwritten. The simple fact is that I want my friends in America to know my friends in Britain; and I feel sure if the dear LORD continues to use me I shall have occasion often to mention these kind friends, whose whole hearts are in the blessed work I am engaged in. And I feel sure the LORD will stick to us. A Scotchman moves cautiously, but when he moves he means it.

Saturday morning we saw the little children tucked away in their little beds when we reached Eskbank House the night before; and also Miss Edith Piper, another dear London friend, the youngest daughter of Mr. Wm. Piper, of Highgate. She had retired early to make up for loss of sleep in their railway ride the night before. Breakfast over, and knowing there was much to be seen, we put ourselves into the hands of our kind friends and it was not long before we were off to visit Dalkeith House, one of the country seats of the Duke of Buccleuch. The grounds around it extend over many hundreds of acres, being about 4 miles square; with, it is said, 50 miles of carriage drives, first and last. The estate is surrounded by a heavy stone wall, much of it very ancient. The preserves abound in game—chiefly pheasants and hares, that are bred with great care, but so tame that it is simply murder to shoot them; not sport. The variety of forest, glade, lawn and river scenery (for the Esk flows through the estate, first in two branches, N. and S., and then in a single stream formed by their confluence) is indescribably beautiful. We saw only a small portion immediately around the mansion, which of course is the handsomest and most elaborately kept. The house is a great, heavy, square, stone structure of three stories and projecting wings, rather more like a great college building than anything else. But the inside is grand indeed. The Duke's income is reported as £1,000,000 a day, he being one of the richest noblemen in the British Isles. He has many estates here and in England and only comes to Dalkeith a few weeks in the year. The Queen honored him with a visit of a week, while the Prince Consort lived, and we had the pleasure of seeing the very room she occupied and the bed of white satin throughout (as to the covering of mattress, pillows and bolster) on which royally rested at night. The bedstead was of a gorgeousness to match, with wonders of gilding, carving and upholstery. The pictures that hang over the whole house, in every room, are of the richest and costliest kind. Their value can hardly be reckoned in £. s. d. The walls of nearly all the rooms are old oak in panels. The floors ditto, in small squares. The views from the upper windows back and front are exquisite. The grounds on both banks of the Esk lie in position to bring out any landscape effect that taste backed by money can desire. The family name of this line of proud peers is Scott. The present Duke sits in Parliament, not in virtue of his Scotch Dukedom, for that alone would not put him there; but in virtue of an English barony that does entitle him to a seat. Scotch peers only sit representatively in the House of Lords; that is, they are entitled to a certain number of seats there, and that number is filled by elections among themselves. They are Tories to a man, because a majority of the Scotch peers are the same, and therefore none others are returned to Parliament. The liberal Scotch peers in the Upper House, like the Duke of Argyll and others, are all there in virtue of English baronies, otherwise they would not be there at all.

One thing I will mention before leaving the Duke's grounds, to which we may not return in these letters. The unfortunate Duke of Monmouth, who attempted to get the throne of his father, Charles II, but failed and was beheaded, married a Countess of Buccleuch. When his head was taken off, his unhappy widow ordered an avenue of young lime trees to be lopped off, every tree six or eight feet from the ground. To-day, one of the most beautiful avenues on the grounds is composed of ancient limes of prodigious size, each bearing the pathetic mark of the headman's axe in a circle upon the gnarled trunk, where they were decapitated nearly 200 years ago. The lime is the same as the linden of Germany and our lime—a great favorite as an avenue tree in the British Isles, as well as in some localities on the Continent. There are more than a dozen portraits of the handsome and unfortunate Duke of Monmouth hanging in different rooms of Dalkeith House, as also many of his beautiful mother. The family is evidently proud of this contact of size, each bearing the pathetic mark of the headman's axe in a circle upon the gnarled trunk, where they were decapitated nearly 200 years ago. The lime is the same as the linden of Germany and our lime—a great favorite as an avenue tree in the British Isles, as well as in some localities on the Continent. There are more than a dozen portraits of the handsome and unfortunate Duke of Monmouth hanging in different rooms of Dalkeith House, as also many of his beautiful mother. The family is evidently proud of this contact of size, each bearing the pathetic mark of the headman's axe in a circle upon the gnarled trunk, where they were decapitated nearly 200 years ago. The lime is the same as the linden of Germany and our lime—a great favorite as an avenue tree in the British Isles, as well as in some localities on the Continent. 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NOTICE

The date printed with your name on the label shows the time to which your subscription has been paid. If it does not read July 27, '83, or some future date, you are in arrears and would confer a favor by forwarding the money for another year's subscription. We must establish the cash-in-advance system.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North 1 05 P. M.
South 1 05 P. M.
Express train going North 1 05 P. M.
South 1 05 P. M.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS of Penny & McAllister. Nice stock of birthday cards at Penny & McAllister's.

STANDARD ready mixed paints at McRoberts & Stagg's.

JOS. HAZO Hog Cholera Cure. Penny & McAllister sole agents.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAllister.

GIVEN up that McRoberts & Stagg make the best Soda Water in the world. Try it.

MACHINE OIL, which will neither heat nor gum, 60 cents per gallon. Also extra strained lard oil at McRoberts & Stagg's.

PERSONAL.

—Mr. JOE S. GRIMES has gone to Elizabethtown.

—EDDIE C. WALTON is back from a visit to relatives in Virginia.

—MISS BETTIE JONES, of Harrodsburg, is visiting Mrs. Jno. M. McRoberts, Jr.

—MISS LETTIE LEE ROCHSTER has gone to visit her sister, Mrs. Jno. O. McAllister.

—MRS. JNO. M. HALL and daughter Miss Katie, went down to Somerset yesterday to visit relatives.

—EUGENE J. S. MURPHY was on the streets yesterday, evidencing that he was not born to be killed by a runaway horse.

—HON. J. G. GIVENS, of the Louisville bar, is spending a few days at his father's in this county. Tuesday he made his friends here a pleasant call and all were glad to see him looking so well.

—MISS CLAYTON and FLORENCE WOOD, who are spoken of highly by the press and public as Elocutionists of much merit, were here this week en route to Lancaster where they give an entertainment Monday night, which we trust will be well attended.

LOCAL MATTERS.

CIDER MILLS at Bright & Curran's.

FRUIT JARS and CANS at Bruce, Warren & Co's.

TWELVE pounds pure berry sugar for \$1. Bright & Curran.

OMNIBUS tickets to the K. C. depot for sale at McRoberts & Stagg's.

CHAMPION wood and iron beam plows for fall plowing at W. H. Higgins'.

STANFORD is almost deserted. Every body is attending the Hustonville Fair.

We have the largest stock of fruit jars in town and can give you special low figures. Bright & Curran.

I HAVE a few accounts that will be put in officers' hands for collection after Aug. 1st, if not paid before. W. H. Higgins.

YOUR account is now ready for you. Please call and settle at your earliest convenience, as I need the money. H. C. Bright.

DEAD.—JOS. D. FOLCH, the brakeman injured in the Rolling Fork Bridge disaster Sunday, is dead. The other men are improving.

CONSTABLE Dan Miller lodged Joe Moore (negro), in jail yesterday to which he had been sent for ten days by Squire Peyton for an assault on Elam Simpson.

THOSE indebted to me will confer a favor by calling and settling their accounts. I need the money and trust this little request will be heeded. H. C. Hopley.

THE wheat market has been active here this week. The ruling price is \$1, and George D. Warren, of McAllister, Sallee & Co, bought 20,000 bushels at that figure.

HON. J. PROCTOR KNOTT was here yesterday but owing to a severe pain in the eyes which has given him much trouble for sometime, he took the advice of the doctors and did not speak. Our people would have been glad to hear him but so far as any necessity existing for him to address them there is none. They are going to give him 500 majority any way.

DURING the continuance of the Southern Exposition, at Louisville, Ky., (commencing August 1st, and continuing 100 days), the Louisville & Nashville Railroad will sell Excursion Tickets from any of its stations to Louisville at one fare for the round trip. These Tickets will be on sale every day, from L. & N. stations and will be good 15 days, allowing ample time to visit the Greatest Exposition ever held in the South, and second only to the Centennial at Philadelphia.

Ma. V. H. KREBSHNER, Civil Engineer L. & N. R. R. showed us a curiosity yesterday in the shape of a letter that had made the trip around the world. While he was attending the University at Darmstadt, in the Grand Duchy Hesse, in 1879, he and some students to test the question as to how long one would take to make the tour mentioned, mailed a letter there directed to himself with the following address: Alexandria, Egypt; Batavia, Dutch Indies; Yokohama, China; San Francisco, Cal.; New York, and then to Darmstadt. There was a request written in French, German and English, asking the P. M.'s to print their office stamp on the envelope and it bears the impress of each. It was out just 104 days from some cause it lay at Yokohama 24 days, otherwise it would have made the round trip in 80 days, which proves that Jules Verne's book was founded on facts.

GERMAN MILLET at bottom figures Bright & Curran.

FOR SALE.—A handsome residence. Will sell very cheap. W. Craig, Stanford.

CALL and see the new patent foot rests for rocking chairs, the most delightful thing out. B. K. Wearne.

THE bridge at New Haven is not completed yet and will not be, it is said, till Sunday. In the meantime transfers are made and all South-bound trains are from 1 1/2 to 4 hours late.

THREE of our composers are members of the Valley Cornet Band, which is playing this week for the Hustonville Fair, leaving us only the old reliable Capt. F. J. White and ourselves to get out this issue, and here it is, only \$2.50 per year. A few strictly first-class cash-in-advance subscribers taken as a matter of accommodation. First come, first serve.

If the K. C. people wish to retain the good will of the people of this section, it will without delay make the mixed train which is now supposed to arrive at Stanford Junction at 12 50 P. M., a regular passenger train. It is hardly ever on time and consequently causes loss and deep are heaped on it daily as the connections are missed. The mails too are thereby delayed, taking two days to come from Lancaster and points above to this place.

THE SIXTH KY. CAVALRY.—Adjutant J. W. Alcorn furnishes us with the following list of the members of Col. J. Warren Grigsby's regiment who answered to roll call at the Morgan Reunion:

Co. A.—John Schooling, Sergeant, Lebanon; Wm. Baughman, Danville; Ike Durham, Danville; J. A. Doty, Lancaster; S. F. Grimes, Texas; George S. Carpenter, Stanford; Wm. Marshall, Parkville; L. M. Jackson, Versailles; John Salter, Lancaster; Alex. Tribble, Junction City; D. B. Yeiser, Danville.

Co. B.—Henry M. Bates, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Wm. W. Bailey, Hills Gap; Geo. W. DeBord, Crab Orchard; John H. Miller, Wm. H. Miller and W. C. Spratt, Stanford; James F. Wheeler, Junction City.

Co. C.—Ed. L. John S. May, Somerset; Sergeant W. C. Card, Somerset; Jos. C. Vanhook, Falmouth; Ist Lt. Phil T. Allen, Mackville; C. B. May, Nevada; Henry Robinson, North Fork.

Co. H.—Ist Lt. Mike C. Sausley, Stanford; Sergeant Lewis Coffey, Lewis W. Coffey and L. C. Oatts, Monicell; Fribbie Mercer, Burnside.

Co. I.—A. Beard, Corinth.

J. W. Alcorn, Adjutant, Stanford.

It is reported that a few alleged democrats will support Bobbitt in the present election but we can hardly believe any one claiming the name can so far forget party claims and party pride as to do so. Bobbitt is a disorganizer and a demagogue, now begging the radicals for their support and again submitting his claims to a democratic primary. He has done more than any man in the county to injure the democracy and build up republicanism by wheedling weak democrats to his support by his specious promises which he makes but to break should he get a chance. On the other hand Judge Hill, while untried it is true, is a young man of the strictest integrity, who having political principles maintains them on every occasion. He is not a democrat to this man and a republican to that one, while in truth a nonentity in politics as his opponent is, but is a democrat born and bred, and the true democracy has shown its confidence in him by making him its nominee over older men of the highest standing. A vote for him will be a vote for party organization and party advancement and the true-blue rally to his support. Young democracy, now is your chance. Arise in your might and show the soreheads and republicans that it is you who intend to rule in this county.

MARRIAGES.

—Mr. John Lee and Miss Mary H. Brock were made one flesh at Mrs. Lucinda Brock's on the 26th.

—At Mr. N. H. Gooch's, yesterday, Daniel Hester, a youth of 18 and Miss Malissa Gooch, a sweet little damsel of 17, entered the matrimonial state.

—The marriage of Rev. J. R. James to Miss Annie Laurie, the pretty daughter of Mr. W. C. Wearne, of Kirksville, took place Wednesday at 9:30 A. M. The ceremony was pronounced by Rev. J. M. Bruce, while seven other preachers looked on and saw it well done. Four couples attended the happy pair, preceded by Misses Maggie Saunders and Ellen Wearne, of Stanford. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. James took the train intending to go directly to his father's in Kansas, but as usual, the K. C. train was behind and the connection at Stanford Junction was missed. They went to Crab Orchard and spent the night, resuming their journey yesterday.

RELIGIOUS.

—Rev. B. A. Dawes will preach at Crab Orchard, next Sunday at 11 o'clock.

—Rev. J. C. Randolph will preach at the Presbyterian church, Sunday next.

—Elder J. G. Livingston will preach at Gum Sulphur, Saturday night, Sunday morning and Sunday night, next.

—The new church at Kings Mountain will be dedicated on next Sabbath at 11 A. M., by Dr. E. O. Guernsey. The meeting will be continued for several days after the dedication of the church.

—Rev. J. R. Peoples writes us that Eld. J. Rand will hold his quarterly conference services at Mt. Olivet, in Garrard, on Monday after the 8th Sunday in this month, instead of on Saturday. Mr. Rand will preach at 11 A. M. Sunday.

—Rev. J. M. Evans and Brother J. H. Hocker have just closed a meeting at Hockers Church, in Harrison county, which resulted in 17 additions. There had been no regular preaching at the church for four years, but the people were so much awakened during the meeting that they raised \$200 to secure a pastor and gave \$20 to the Evangelical fund.

—The following sentence taken from one of Mr. Barnes' letters is going the rounds of the press, prefaced by the remark that "he thus advertises the engagement of his daughter, Miss Marie." "She lost her heart in Tennessee, and the attachment, which I

am happy to say, has my heartiest approval, abides in increasing strength." This is neither fair nor genteel. The context, if given, would show that it referred to a young lady in Tennessee, with whom Miss Marie became greatly attached while there. But some editors are so fond of a sensation, that they do not regard the truth as an important factor in an item.

—We have received several requests from Camp Meetings, notably the High Bridge concern, to publish notices and announcements, all of which we respectfully decline and will continue to do so until a sufficient amount of money is sent to pay for their insertion. We publish religious notices free but camp meetings and other circuses, gotten up to make money, will have to pay if they get space in this paper.

DEATHS.

—KING.—After a long and stubborn illness caused by a complication of diseases, Elder Simon Hampton King passed peacefully to the mansion of rest at 5 o'clock Wednesday morning. For 8 or 10 years he suffered with an abscess of the side and back which defied medical skill and drained his otherwise robust frame till it was reduced nearly to a skeleton. It was never known where the exact seat of the disease was and for the benefit of science he requested a few days before his death, that the doctors should make a thorough post mortem examination, which was done Wednesday afternoon. Elder King was born in Nelson county about 63 years ago. When about 26 years of age he was married to Miss Mary E. Donaldson, of Shelby, who bore him four children, two of whom, Mr. W. H. King and Mrs. Jennie Carpenter, survive him. His wife lived about nine years. His second wife was Miss Virginia F. Jesse, also of Shelby county, and she with eight children, the youngest of whom is 12 years of age, are left to mourn the loss of a kind husband and a loving father. Entering the ministry of the Christian church about 29 years ago, Elder King became widely known as a strong and forcible advocate of his Master's cause and his services as pastor were most sought after. He preached for a long time in Jessamine county, and was for a number of years pastor of the church here, where his earnest appeals brought many to confess their Savior. His life was made up of good deeds and loving acts and in heaven he enjoys the reward promised to those who love and serve Him. Eld. Wm. Tharp, of Middletown, a bosom friend in youth, manhood and in declining years, came at his request a few days ago and was with him in his last moments. They had married each other, evangelized together and it seemed especially appropriate that he should preach his funeral sermon, which he did at the late residence of his dead brother yesterday at 10 A. M., although choking with emotion at his loss. The remains were then brought to Buffalo Cemetery for interment, followed by a cortege of weeping friends nearly a mile in length.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

—J. J. Moberly sold to Mr. Crossfield 47 lambs at \$2 per head and 68 ewes at \$2.25.

—Hamilton & Estill's 44 head of Short-horns sold at an average of \$291 and J. V. Grigsby's 22 head of the Bates family averaged \$725.

—The Bowling Green Gazette has reports of the sales of 9 mules at \$100, 2 of 154 hands for \$340; 2 of 16 hands for \$350; a car load of lambs at 4 cents; a big lot of sheep at 3 cents; and 35,000 bushels of wheat at 90 to 94 cents.

—The cattle market in Cincinnati is slow and weak. Common is quoted at 2 1/2 to 3; good to choice butchers 4 to 5 1/2; common to choice shipers 4 1/2 to 5 1/2; stockers and feeders 3 1/2 to 4 1/2. Hogs are looking up a little and are quoted at 4 1/2 to 6 for common to best. Butcher sheep are at 2 1/2 to 4 1/2, the latter 3 1/2 to 4 for wethers and 2 1/2 to 4 for ewes. Good lambs are in demand at 4 1/2 to 6 cents.

THE HUSTONVILLE FAIR.

Our special reporter informs us by telephone that the Hustonville Fair opened most auspiciously at 9:30 Wednesday. The weather was pleasant, the crowd large for an opening day and the exhibition of stock unexceptionally good. A number of counties are represented and competition is lively:

1. The first premium, for Jack under 1 year old, was awarded to J. K. Baughman, of Lincoln and the certificate to Logan Caldwell, of Boyle.

2. Jack 1 year old and under 2, Joe Withers, prem. and cert.

3. Jack 2 years and under 3, W. G. Hubble, prem.; James McWhorter, cert.

4. Jack any age, Logan Caldwell, prem., W. G. Hubble, cert.

5. Jennet under 2 years, Logan Caldwell, prem., J. K. Baughman, cert.

6. Jennet any age, Logan Caldwell prem. and cert.

7. Best Short wool Buck any age, Wigham & Lowrey, Mercer, prem., W. G. Irvine, of Boyle, cert.

8. Best do. Ewe any age, Wigham & Lowrey prem., and cert.

9. Best long wool Buck, Wigham & Lowrey prem. and cert.

10. Best do. Ewe any age, Wigham & Lowrey prem. and cert.

11. Best saddle gelding any age, Wm. Dodd, Lincoln, prem., Cheek & Moore, Boyle, cert.

12. Best saddle mare any age, Cecil Bros. & Rue, Boyle, prem., C. P. Sandridge, Lincoln, cert.

13. Best draft stallion, Baughman Bros., Lincoln, prem. and cert.

14. Best do. mare, J. P. Riffe, Lincoln, prem., J. W. Powell, cert.

15. Best mare and male colt, George Ellis, Casey, prem., J. K. Baughman, cert.

16. Best do. and horse colt, J. P. Riffe, prem., W. F. Hickman, Boyle, cert.

17. Best buggy horse, J. S. Hundly, Boyle, prem., Cecil Bros. & Rue, cert.

18. Best buggy mare, J. S. Hundly, Boyle, prem., Warren Russell, cert.

19. Best pair mares or geldings in speed ring, Russell & Rue, Boyle, \$25 prem., J. M. Minor, cert.

20. Special premium by W. H. Smith to best boy rider, was given to Jimmy Riffe, and the red ribbon to Fred Peacock.

The day has been most delightfully

spent, and the West End has given additional evidence of her ability to do every thing the undertakes in first-class style. A number of snappings, spreads were to be seen under the numerous shade trees that dot the grounds and no visitor was allowed to go away hungry, but was forced (if he needed it) to go and partake of the good things without money and without price. The remark is general that a better exhibition of fine stock is rarely seen.

SECOND DAY.

Another deliciously pleasant day and another fine stock exhibit. The crowd is much increased and the array of beauty such as is seen nowhere outside of the blue-grass region. Ladies from a distance vie with the home beauties in loveliness, and every body is happy. The following is a list of the premiums:

21. Best bull under 1 year, Carpenter and Riffe, Lincoln, prem. and cert.

22. Best bull under 2 years, Ben Spalding, prem., R. H. Mitchell, Boyle, cert.

23. Best bull 3 years and over, McCormack and Riffe, prem. J. S. Murphy, cert.

24. Best cow and calf, Ben Spalding, prem. R. B. & E. P. Woods, cert.

25. Best cow under 2 years, R. B. & E. P. Woods, prem. Gabe Lackey, cert.

26. Best cow under 3 years, Carpenter and Riffe, prem. and cert.

27. Best cow 3 years and over, Carpenter and Riffe, prem. J. S. Speers, Boyle, cert.

28. Best bull any age, McCormack and Riffe, prem. Ben Spalding, cert.

29. Best cow any age, R. B. & E. P. Woods, prem. G. A. Lackey, cert.

30. Best pair mares or geldings, Cecil Bros. & Rue, prem. L. C. Powell, cert.

31. Best horse mule colt, W. F. Pittman, Boyle, prem. J. K. Baughman, cert.

32. Best mare mule colt, J. K. Baughman, prem. George Ellis, cert.

33. Best mule under 2 years, J. W. Powell, prem., N. T. Snow, Casey, cert.

34. Best mule 2 years and over, Ben Spalding, prem. and cert.

35. Best pair mules in harness, regardless of sex, T. L. Carpenter, prem.; R. Thummond, cert.

36. Best suckling horse colt, either sex, W. F. Pittman, Boyle, prem.; J. H. Hays, Boyle, cert.

37. Best mare, stallion or gelding, 1 year old and under 2, Wm. Hughes, prem.; Jas. Drye, cert.

38. Best mare 2 and under 3 years, Joe McDowell, Boyle, prem.; James Cowan, Boyle, cert.

39. Best mare 3 and under 4 years, E. Handly, Boyle, prem.; Cecil Bros. & Rue, cert.

40. Best mare 4 years and over, E. Handly, prem.; Warren Russell, cert.

41. Best stallion or gelding 2 years and under 3, Cecil Bros. & Rue, prem.; Alex. Johnson, Mercer, cert.

42. Best stallion 3 years and under 4, J. S. Carpenter, Casey, prem.; J. W. Engleman, Boyle, cert.

43. Best stallion 4 years and over, Cecil Bros. & Rue, prem. and cert.

44. Best roaster, mare or gelding, Warren Russell, 1st prem. \$25; J. M. Minor, 2d prem. \$15; Cecil Bros. & Rue, 3d prem. \$10.

The best of order has prevailed so far. Every body is sober and well-behaved, but it is well enough to have the large force of policemen on duty that I observe, I am indebted to the Secretary, Mr. F. M. Yowell, to the Ringmaster, Mr. J. H. Taylor and to Green & Williams for very many favors. The grand moonlight hop occurs to-night, of which I will give you a full report. Tell every body to come up to-morrow.

BOYLE COUNTY.

Danville.

—An infant child of Mr. A. S. Mills, died Wednesday night. The little creature was but three months old and had always been delicate.

—Mr. B. F. Phillips' fine black buggy mare dropped dead Monday morning. She had shown no indications of sickness. Mr. Phillips had refused \$500 for her.

—The County Clerk on Monday, recorded the articles of incorporation of the Danville Town Hall Company. The amt. of stock is limited to \$15,000, and the amount of indebtedness the stockholders are allowed to incur is \$2,000.

—Wakefield & Farris sold on Wednesday to Boisseau & Martin, N. O., a good phonon pony for \$150. E. L. Israel, of N. O., arrived in Danville, Thursday. He will look after some race stock he has at Magnolia Farm, and purchase several more horses of a certain kind if he can find them.

—The marriage of Mr. W. T. St. Clair, a well-known and popular young gentleman who was educated at Centre College, was solemnized on Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, the bride being Miss Mary P. Shelton, daughter of James T. Shelton, Esq. The marriage occurred at the residence of the bride's father, on the Lexington road, 3 1/2 miles from town, and was witnessed by about 50 persons, mostly relatives of the parties. Dr. C. B. H. Martin, of the 2d Presbyterian church performed the ceremony which was beautiful and impressive. The attendants were Mr. James T. Shelton, of Lebanon, and Miss Maria Caldwell, of Boyle county; Mr. George W. Smith, of Pewee Valley, and Miss Susie Yeager, of Boyle. The bride's dress was of Nun's veiling, satin lace, Cameo ornaments and natural flowers. Miss Yeager wore a dress of Lavender Satin, lace, natural flowers; diamonds. Miss Caldwell's dress was of Mull, with Swiss embroidery, natural flowers; camoes. The gentlemen including the groom, wore black cut-away suits, black cravats and gloves. The bride and groom took the 1:10 train for Louisville, their future home.

—Mr. John L. Zimmerman and family, of Louisville, are here visiting old friends. Mr. A. S. Robertson, Jr., and wife, left on Thursday, for Petoske, Michigan, on a fishing tour. They will be absent about a month. Mr. Wm. Ayres, of the Louisville bar, is visiting friends in and near Danville. Mrs. O'Harris, Mrs. Tibbles and Mrs. Glascock, of Williamstown, who have been visiting Mrs. J. S. Van Winkle, went home Wednesday. Mr. Bernhard Cohn, of New York City, is visiting his brother, Mr. Louis Cohn. Miss Verie Powers, manager of the Telegraph office at this place, will take a vacation of a month, beginning next Wednesday. She will first visit her

sister, Mrs. Frank M. Conlan, of Vincennes, Ind., then her sister, Mrs. James M. Watson, of Atlantic City, N. J., whose husband is connected with the U. S. Signal Service, returning to Danville about the 1st of Sept. Miss Powers has been a faithful and efficient operator at this point for a year past, and her friends are pleased at the opportunity offered for a needed recreation.

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by John B. Fish.

—The warm weather of the last few days has caused a great deal of sickness in our country.

—Wm. Pendleton and Sarah A. Claxton were married at the Joplin House the other day.

—Mr. R. A. Burnside and posse stayed in town last night, on their way to the mountains to raid the moonshiners. A hot time for a rather hot piece of business.

—We are authorized to announce M. J. Cook as the republican candidate to represent Laurel and Rockcastle counties in the next Legislature. August election 8-4.

—Op. Taylor, "the farmer boy," is stirring up the natives in this and Laurel counties, and all too, without the help of the "Booses" who have not commenced to work yet.

—Mr. J. T. Clark has bought the house and lot occupied by Dr. J. J. Brown from Dr. W. H. Bentley, for \$500. J. J. Thompson sold his farm to the gentleman named Arison, from Ohio, for \$2,250.

—A few wheat crops have been threshed in this community and it has turned out a little more than half a crop, with the grain of a very inferior quality. Corn crops are looking better lately, but are needing rain very badly.

—Mason, Johnson & Canton, have finished their contract (2 miles) on the K. C. Railroad, and have moved 80 of their men up near Boone's Gap, to the works of Mason & King. The remainder of the contractors will stay in the old camps until more work is obtained by those contractors. Perhaps they will be used on Dr. Tabler's works.

—John Pearl, of the Mountain Echo, is visiting relatives in this vicinity. Mr. J. H. Otter, of Louisville, paid a visit to friends in this place the past week. Mr. A. A. Whitehead, has gone to Williamsburg, for a few days, in the place of his brother, J. L. Whitehead, who is at home again. Mrs. Turner, of Louisville, and Miss Hutchcraft, of Bourbon county, are visiting at Capt. Jack Adams'. Miss Maggie Adams returned yesterday from a visit to friends in Danville. Mr. Joe Frewitt and family, who have been living in California for three or four years, have returned to this county. Kentucky is good enough for them.

—The selection of officers for the approaching election in all the counties is being made in all the precincts, except one or two. In those the selections could have been better. The republicans in every case are men who vote the ticket every time no matter who runs, be he black or white, while in the case of the democrats the voters have not stood so firm as they should. I do not wish to hurt the feelings of any one by anything I may say in this matter, but I think under the circumstances those democrats (as they still claim to be) should resolve to serve on these election boards. The County Judge has been spoken to in regard to these parties and he refuses to make any changes in his selection. There is a remedy left for the democrats, and if nothing else will do, it will be resorted to. All they want is a fair election, and that they intend to have at all hazards.

AN ACT

To take the sense of the people of this Commonwealth as to the propriety of calling a Convention to revise the Constitution of this State, and to regulate the manner of taking the list of qualified voters.

CHAPTER 40.

Whereas, It is the sentiment of this General Assembly, and many good citizens of this Commonwealth, that experience has pointed out the necessity of calling a Convention with the view of amending the Constitution of this State; therefore,

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky:

1. That it shall be the duty of the sheriffs and other officers, at the next general election held for Representatives after the passage of this act, to open a poll, and make a return to the Secretary of State for the time being of the names of all citizens entitled to vote for Representatives who have voted for calling a convention.

2. Be it further enacted, That any sheriff or other returning officer failing to perform the duty imposed by law, or any portion of this act, shall be subject to a fine of six hundred dollars, to be recovered by indictment by any grand jury in any court having jurisdiction thereof; and also subject, upon conviction of such failure, to removal from office.

3. Be it further enacted, That it shall be the duty of the Secretary of State to have this act advertised in the columns of one weekly newspaper in every county in this State, for two consecutive weeks immediately preceding the election, and in one of the daily newspapers in the city of Louisville, for thirty days immediately preceding the election: Provided, however, That no weekly newspaper in any one or more counties of this Commonwealth in which said advertisement can be made, it is made his duty to have printed a printed copy of said bill, in handbill form, at the courthouse door of such counties, for at least two consecutive weeks preceding said election.

4. Be it further enacted, That the Public Printer shall, upon a separate sheet, print ten thousand copies of this act, and deliver them to the Secretary of State, who shall send seventy-five copies of the same to the clerk of the county court of each county in the State at the time of forwarding the Acts of the General Assembly; and said clerk shall deliver the same to the sheriffs of their several counties.

5. Be it further enacted, That it shall be the duty of the clerks or judges conducting the said general election to propound to each voter the following question to wit: "Do you vote for calling a convention or not?" and if he answers in the affirmative, his name shall be recorded as having voted for calling a convention.

6. Be it further enacted, That it shall be the duty of the assessors of tax to open their names of each citizen entitled to vote for Representative in the year 1883; but the assessors shall only enroll the names of those whom they know to be entitled at the time, to vote for Representatives, such knowledge to be based on their own personal knowledge, and not upon the testimony of others. 2. Or upon satisfactory

